

"BLACKLISTED," BY VAN LOAN—ROGER BRESNAHAN TELLS HOW TO MANAGE "HEINE"

AUSTRALIANS WILL PLAY FOR "ANTHONY WILDING" TENNIS TROPHY

World's Greatest Racket Wielder, Who Lost Life in Battle, to Be Highly Honored—Phillies Throw Away Game by Bad Base Running in Reds' Contest.

At a recent meeting of the Canterbury Lawn Tennis Association, of Christchurch, New Zealand, a plan to perpetuate the memory of the late Anthony F. Wilding, Australasia's Davis Cup star, who lost his life in the war, was discussed.

Froitzheim and Kreuzer, members of the German Davis Cup team, are now detained in England. The former is at Donningham Hall, Derby, along with 70 other officers, but Kreuzer, not being an officer, is employed loading and unloading vessels in the Thames.

The ex-Cambridge player, Hope-Crisp, was so seriously wounded in the fighting at Hall 60, in Flanders, that his leg had to be amputated.

Crisp's greatest feat in championship tennis was achieved in the semifinal round for the Kent championship last June, when he defeated the famous internationalist, J. C. Parke, 4-3, 5-7, 6-0.

About the only tennis player who did not join in the chorus of eulogy that proclaimed Hope-Crisp as a second Doherty was Wilding.

Turn in Your Golf Score Regardless of Consequences

No matter how painful the operation, golfers should turn in their cards to the club officials, even though the tallies may be far from top.

A rule should be adopted generally requiring all golfers who tee off in a tournament to return their cards. Data would thus be available for handicap purposes.

There is something radically wrong when 100 golfers enter a tournament and only a baker's dozen give their marks to the officials.

The Cat's Out of the Bag

Jerome Beatty, a columnist of New York, has exposed a hero. Sports experts have been going after Norman Taber recently for having set a world's mile running record.

Here is Beatty's version: What Taber did have was a vacuum cleaner, which he wore under his athletic shirt. It is built on the same plan as a vacuum carpet cleaner.

Old Question Is Up Again

According to the latest reports, Charley Brickley, the Harvard gridiron gladiator, is to coach the Johns Hopkins football team next fall.

Stupid Base Running Loses Phillies' Game

The play that lost yesterday's game for the Phillies probably was discussed more after the game than any play that has come up on either local field this season.

Burns had batted for Rixey, with one out, and singled over second. Tincup was sent in to run for Burns.

The Reds chased Stock up and down the line for a full minute, watching Tincup all the while. Finally Tincup wandered too far off, and Rodgers shot the ball to Groh and Tincup was retired.

Ben Tincup Contracts "Die Wanderlust"

The second bad break came when Tincup wandered off far enough to be retired and then tried to get back to third. When Tincup finally made up his mind to leave third he should have kept right on going to the plate.

It was a heart-breaking game for the Phillies to lose and one that will not be forgotten in a hurry. Manager Moran used every man on the team, excepting Mayer, Adams and Alexander.

A fumble by Niehoff has been given as the cause of the defeat, but that misplay would not have been fatal had it not been for the tenth-inning fiasco.

George Chalmers was on the mound for the first time in ten days, and he pitched excellent ball. It was a typical Chalmers game.

BANTAM CHAMPION AND CONTENDER WHO MEET TODAY



LANGER NEW MILE SWIMMING CHAMPION

Los Angeles Star Also Breaks Record for Half Mile at Frisco.

LOS ANGELES, July 24.—Ludwig Langer, of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, shattered two American amateur swimming records—the mile and half-mile tidal water marks, over a 110-yard course in Yacht Harbor at the Panama-Pacific Exposition yesterday.

Langer was timed at the half-mile mark in 12 minutes and 5 seconds, lowering the American record made by him.

"ZIMMERMAN IS A HUMAN BEING; I TREAT HIM AS SUCH," SAYS RAJAH

Chicago Cubs Manager Tells How He Makes the Fiery Second Sacker Behave—Declares Sensible Contracts Have Vital Effect on Hustling Work of Phillies.

"I treat Heinie Zimmerman like a human being, and that is why he has had no trouble and why he is playing better ball than at any time in his career."

This was Roger Bresnahan's reply to a question by the EVENING LEADER representative when Chicago Cubs manager was asked just why Zimmerman was no longer a troublesome individual.

"Heinie was fired by me for failing to run out a bit in the series here, but don't think for a minute that this will cause him to sulk," continued Bresnahan.

"He knows that this one was tacked to remind him that playing ball is a business with him and getting results is a business with me."

"I told him that I did not like to take his money or that of any other ball player, but that it was necessary to enforce discipline. There is no way in the world to hurt a ball player more than through his pocketbook."

"My honest opinion is that Zimmerman is the most unmanageable man I have ever had to suffer because his nasty temper got the best of him, but only after he had tried hard to get along with his managers."

"I was roasted unmercifully here for the switching of pitchers in the game, but that does not worry me. The manager who is thinking about what the papers and bleachers are saying will never make good."

"The ball player of today seems to feel too sure of his job. There are too many long-term contracts and too many players who are thinking too much of outside interests and not enough about the game."

"I was roasted unmercifully here for the switching of pitchers in the game, but that does not worry me. The manager who is thinking about what the papers and bleachers are saying will never make good."

"I was roasted unmercifully here for the switching of pitchers in the game, but that does not worry me. The manager who is thinking about what the papers and bleachers are saying will never make good."

"I was roasted unmercifully here for the switching of pitchers in the game, but that does not worry me. The manager who is thinking about what the papers and bleachers are saying will never make good."

"I was roasted unmercifully here for the switching of pitchers in the game, but that does not worry me. The manager who is thinking about what the papers and bleachers are saying will never make good."

WILLIAMS SHOULD WIN IN TITULAR BATTLE WITH TAYLOR TODAY

New York Contender for Bantamweight Championship Not in Class With Baltimorean—Battle 15 Rounds in Ball Park.

John Guttenko, alias Kid Williams, champion bantamweight of the world, will defend his laurels for the first time since he won the title by defeating Johnny Coulon on June 9, 1914, at Los Angeles.

When he meets Jimmy Taylor, a New York lad, in a 15-round decision fight at Baltimore this afternoon, the match will be decided in Terrapin Park with Abe Ullman, a Baltimore man, officiating as referee.

Although dopesters throughout the country are unanimous in their opinion that the little title-holder is not the same fighter of a year ago, when he proved his superiority with ease over all opponents in limited fights, he should have little trouble in defeating Taylor.

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

The Taylor set-to will be Williams' third match since he was defeated by Johnny Kilbane here March 17 last, after which fray the boss bantam seemed to "go back."

Mr. Biggs Doesn't Stay for His Clothes—Running Isn't His Best Point, But He Gets Away—With Some Remarks About The Small and Baseball in General.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

Mr. Biggs, who tells the story, is ailing a righteously grievance against the small manager of the Philadelphia team, with whom he first broke into last company as a pitcher. He tells us how, on the day, when Small took him out for practice.

Small taught him a lot of real baseball. The Philadelphia boys, for a while, the Philadelphia team. Of the latter Jimmy Daugherty, the "Big" pitcher, was so small that it is impossible to pitch to him.

In the final series between these two teams the Philadelphia pitcher, the "Big" pitcher, pitched the final game, on which the pennant depends. Biggs outguesses the "Big" pitcher.

For six innings neither side scores, but in the seventh Biggs team makes one run. The Philadelphia pitcher, Biggs, pitches the opening pitcher and the small decamp to the clubhouse, and Small warns Biggs he'd better go, promising at the same time to fix it up with the crowd, which is howling outside the clubhouse.

Biggs passes the "line" to the catcher, unfortunately laying claim to it as his own. He sees the first two batters, Pierce and Anstruther, the pitcher, against the protests of the crowd. Then Daugherty comes up, fools Biggs, smashes out a long hit, which the outfield was not expecting. We run are scored. Biggs and the small decamp to the clubhouse, and Small warns Biggs he'd better go, promising at the same time to fix it up with the crowd, which is howling outside the clubhouse.

"Never mind your clothes," says Ike. "This ain't no time to be thinking about clothes. You better be thinking about your hide."

"Man alive," I says, "I ain't done a thing but what you told me to! You're the one they ought to be after—not me!"

"Yes, yes," says Ike, his teeth rattling. "Leave it to me, and I'll explain everything; I'll square you. The main thing is for you to get out of the way before they lay hands on you. I'll tell 'em all about it when they cool down; leave it to me."

"Bring him out, or we'll break down the door!"

When I heard that it sort of gave me a cold chill. I grabbed the raincoat, and put it on.

"You fix it," I says to Ike. "I'm on my way. You can bring my stuff to me afterward."

"I'll do that," says Ike. "But for Heaven's sakes hurry!"

I slipped out of the window and over the fence, and I hadn't any more than lit on the ground before I heard a yell behind me:

"Well, now, you know when somebody yells 'There he goes!' it's kind of natural for you to go. If I'd used any judgment I'd have known that the very worst

of them would be the one to get me. I'm getting to that now. I saved it for the end. I got off the train at Batterbury, about 10 miles down the line. That cigar drummer would have walked the way what happened, and he paid my fare, and loaned me \$10 to boot. He said the story was worth it, maybe it was, but sometimes I'm going to pay him back.

I didn't hang around the streets any in my ball uniform. I went straight to a hotel and got a room. In the morning the bell hop brought me the papers, and there she was, all over the sporting page, in big, big headlines. I can see 'em yet:

FITCHER'S ERROR OF JUDGMENT LOSES PENNANT FOR BELLINGHAM Biggs Chased Out of Town by Mob of Infuriated Citizens.

"Can you beat that?" "Pitcher's error of judgment!" Ike Small had put the lie to the old saw, the low-down, unprincipled scoundrel!

There was an interview with him in one of the papers, where he said he was "at a loss to understand why Biggs would have walked the way what happened; the league," and it went on to say that the only explanation was that the gambler might have got to me before the game. He said that my leaving town without my suitcase was the best proof that there was something rotten in Denmark, because an honest man would have stayed, knowing that he hadn't done nothing to be ashamed of. Ain't that the lie, it just shows you how the newspapers can twist a thing around and make black out of white; a man ain't got a chance for his white alley when the reporter gets after him.

I almost forgot to say that they got the grounds cleared and finished the game. The final score was Bellingham, 1; Titusville, 6. I wish it had been 6; Klender pitched the last inning and they belted him all over the lot.

Well, that's what I got against Ike Small, and if I ever meet him face to face he'll climb a tree and pull it up by the roots after him.

He had the gall to send me a blank contract along in March, with a note where he says that the fans have cooled out quite considerably by now, and it would be safe for me to come back for seventy-five a month. Shucks! I can make more than that driving mules. I wrote him pretty much what I thought, and he answered and said I'd pitch for Bellingham. He'd have me blacklisted. Ban Johnson and the rest of these national commissioners are backing him up. They say I can't play with any league club but Ike Small's. I wish 'em all well, and I hope they hang by the neck until I die; but they're cheating McGraw and the rest of them Eastern managers out of a star pitcher, I'll tell you that!

VAN LOAN'S NEXT STORY. "THE CAST-OFF," ON MONDAY

Charles E. Van Loan's next story, "The Cast-off," begins in Monday's Evening Ledger. It is one of the best stories Van Loan ever wrote, and gives a new light on baseball honesty. Be sure to begin it in Monday's Evening Ledger.

RUNS SCORED BY MAJORS THIS WEEK

Table with columns for League, Team, Runs, Hits, Errors, and Fielding Percentage. Includes American League and National League data.

POINT BREEZE PARK ANNUAL POW WOW & GAMES

Red Men of Phila. and Vicinity SPECIAL-TONIGHT-EXTRA 30-MILE MOTORPACED RACE

TENTS TO HIRE ALL SIZES Water Proofing BERNARD MCGURDY

National League Park PHILLIES VS. CINCINNATI

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—THINGS ARE ALL OUT OF TUNE, WESLEY, FOR THEY SHOOT MEN LIKE LINCOLN

